

The man from the country wanted his tooth pulled and the dentist fixed him in the chair and began to hammer his gas machine.

"What's that?" asked the patient in six tones as he half rose from the chair.

"Gas," replied the dentist briefly.

"What's that that knocks a man senseless?"

"Not so bad as that; but it renders you insensible to pain."

"Won't it hurt me to take it?"

"Of course not."

"I'm afraid I won't get over it."

"Yes, you will. Why, man, I'll guarantee it won't hurt you a bit."

The patient sat up and looked around the room.

"Do you own all this?" he asked.

"Yes, and the building it is in and a couple uptown."

The old fellow rubbed his chin thoughtfully for a moment.

"I guess I won't take the stuff," he said.

"Don't hurt me the guaranty don't count, and kills me the guaranty ain't goin' to do me no good."

He opened his mouth.